



Hilda Emma Huehmer

March 4, 2025

Hilda Emma Huehmer (née Pelley)

October 13, 1943 – March 4, 2025

After a long battle with an illness that just didn't know when to quit, Hilda Emma Huehmer passed on peacefully on March 4, 2025, in Ajax, surrounded by family while being serenaded by Cape Breton fiddle tunes and the melancholic wail of bagpipes.

Born in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Hilda came into this world on October 13, 1943, to Russell and Ruby Pelley. After graduating from Antigonish High School and attending business college in Halifax, she packed up and went away to seek new opportunities as a bookkeeper in Kingston, Ontario. There, she met Juergen "Jerry" Huehmer, who was lucky enough to win her heart. Together, they raised a family on a small farmstead near Sydenham, where Hilda crafted, taught Sunday School, wrangled Cub Scouts, and drove a school bus where she was always surrounded by children. After Jerry's passing, Hilda moved to Pickering to be closer to family. In Pickering she was active with the local senior's social groups, where she spent her golden years embracing her love of bingo, and the one-armed bandit.

Hilda was preceded in death by her parents Russell and Ruby Pelley, her brother Barry, and her loving husband Juergen "Jerry" Huehmer. She leaves behind her brother Wayne (Carol), daughter Susan (Kevin), sons Robert and Tyler (Marla), grandchildren Emily, Kayla, Natasha, and London, and great-grandson Hunter, along with an extended family of nieces, nephews, and

cousins who will forever cherish her warmth, humor, and adventurous spirit. Hilda always dreamed of returning to her beloved Nova Scotia, and in true Hilda fashion, her final road trip will take her back home to Antigonish. May the fiddles play, bright lights and chimes of casinos fill the air, the bingo cards always be full, and the road ahead be filled with as many pit stops as she pleases.

In lieu of flowers, consider buying yourself a bingo card, dropping loonies into a slot machine, taking a spontaneous road trip, or crocheting something slightly lopsided in her honor. Hilda wouldn't have it any other way.